

# The Edgefield Advertiser.

M. LABORDE, Editor.

VOLUME 3.

"We will cling to the pillars of the temple of our liberties,  
and if it must fall we will perish amidst the ruins."

EDGEFIELD C. H. August 9, 1838.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

NO. 27.

## The Edgefield Advertiser, PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING.

TERMS.—Three Dollars per annum if paid in advance.—Three Dollars and Fifty Cents if paid before the expiration of Six Months from the date of Subscription.—and Four Dollars if not paid within Six Months. Subscribers out of the State are required to pay in advance.  
No subscription received for less than one year, and no paper discontinued until all arrears are paid, except at the option of the Editor.  
All subscriptions will be continued unless otherwise ordered, at the end of the year.  
Any person procuring five subscribers and becoming responsible for the same, shall receive the sixth copy gratis.  
Advertisements conspicuously inserted at 62½ cents per square, for the first insertion and 43½ cents for each continuance. A liberal discount will be given for the number of insertions marked on them, will be continued until ordered out, and charged accordingly.  
All advertisements intended for publication in this paper, must be deposited in the Office by Tuesday evening.  
All communications addressed to the Editor, (under name) will be promptly and strictly attended to.

## AGRICULTURAL.

From the Augusta Constitutionalist.  
ESSAY.

Read, July 14th 1838, before the "Agricultural Society of Richmond County," and published at their request, by Dr. J. G. M'WINTER.

Extract from the Minutes.  
On motion of Judge Schley, Resolved That the thanks of the Society be presented to Dr. M'W' for his scientific and practical communication upon the subject of sowing small Grain, and that a copy be requested for publication in the papers of Augusta.

It is believed that great improvements may be made in our agricultural operations, not excepting our two most perfect cultivations, Cotton and Rice, which are supposed to have reached the *plus ultra* of improvement. We at the south are greatly behind the age in every thing relating to the cultivation of the earth, the great employment which supports the human race, and indirectly the mass of animal existence. So important an employment of man deserves the most attentive and successful exertions for its improvement. To contribute our mite to this great object was the motive which led to the formation of the Agricultural Society of Richmond County, and no citizen who has witnessed, or can conceive the different aspects of a well cultivated and a neglected country, could hesitate to assist in extending a more general knowledge of the principles of agriculture, and its improved operations. With that view, the writer has hastily, (in the absence of a regular report from the *Board of Agriculture*) drawn up this paper, not with the expectation of imparting any thing new, but with the hope of calling greater attention to the best mode of putting into the earth, wheat, oats, and grain of all kinds, and the principles which demand and justify it.

These three maxims hold universally true in agricultural operations:  
1st. What is worth doing at all, is worth doing well.

2d. The best ploughing a crop gets, is that which it receives before it is planted.—And,  
3d. A crop well put in, is half made.

As a universal rule, the first thing to be done, allowing the ground to be fertile enough, is to break it up well, having a soft and pulverized to a depth proportioned to the depth of the soil. The next thing is the proper disposition and manuring of the seed. With regard to the preparation of the soil, as it is believed all understand the necessary operations, I shall say nothing, but confine my remarks to the disposition and manuring of the seed, and the reasons for such directions as shall be given in regard to these operations.

The ground should be harrowed and levelled, and the surface pulverized to the depth of at least two or three inches, before sowing the seed, which will then lie more evenly and regularly distributed, without falling in masses into open furrows and indentations in the surface, thus throwing too many seeds in one spot, while other places have none at all, or not their proper proportion. The seed sown should be covered with the harrow alone, and the leveling process previously executed will prevent the harrow from throwing the seeds from a ridge on which they might lodge, into the adjoining hollow, where they will be too thick to be productive of abundant heads. If from the great inequality of the surface, an unequal distribution of the seed is supposed not to have been effected, the harrowing should be repeated in the opposite direction; indeed this cross harrowing it would be well to repeat in all cases, so that if the harrow teeth are not too far apart, the seed will be placed in relation to each other at such distances, as, by a proper distribution, will ensure a full occupation of all the land, without those inequalities, which are otherwise almost inevitable, and which by crowding particular spots allow the farmer but a moderate return of straw without grain.

These remarks, it is hoped, are so far intelligible. They are designed to show, that it is important to procure an equal distribution of seed over the land, which cannot be done, if sown on an unlevelled surface, and without double harrowing to separate the seeds which have fallen too many in one place, and into the furrows made by the teeth of the harrow in the first operation of covering. This second operation, if the harrow has teeth not far from each other,

cuts the field in small squares, each of which has its portion of seed, without any part having thrown on it more than it is able to nourish.

The next direction in the process, and on which the principal improvement depends, is to cover the seed shallowly, which cannot be done with the plough. The plough besides, throws the seed into furrows, and all though most of the seed fall only half the depth of the furrow, yet many reach the bottom and are thus covered so deep, that they either never come up, or reach the surface at so late a period, that its pasturage is already occupied by more thrifty competitors.

Thus there is a waste of seed, and the production of weaker plants, which either pine till they die, or lead a sickly existence, entirely without fruit or with an imperfect product. What more could be rationally expected from the too common way of putting in the oats crop? The owner sows in the fall or spring, his seed over the unploughed surface of some fallow field, beat it by the year's rain a distance of his cattle, and finishes the slovenly process by once ploughing it, leaving it uneven and cloddy, and the seed covered by long sheets of the tough surface, through which it will be very difficult to penetrate.

The direction to cover shallowly, is indefinite. It should be more explicit, and for this purpose an inch may be indicated as about the proper depth. This is the rule of sowing, but she was so abundant in the production of seeds, and intends to her best advantage so many of them for the consumption of her creatures, that loss of seed is this part of her maternal intuition, and an abuse of her bounty is, therefore, never covered by the earth for reproduction. These are either consumed by animals, or exposed to the sun's heat without sufficient moisture decay, and are lost to the reproductive process. These however, which are more fortunate, and are covered by the animal foot, rain, or any other accident, strike their roots into the surface, and there alone enjoy the benefits of moisture, air, solar heat, and light, which are all essential to their healthful and productive existence. Now what are the facts in this regard?

If you examine the roots of any of the grain mentioned, you will find that these plants are the most fleshy, whose germination took place near the surface of the soil. In the case of the wheat, for instance, the roots are nearly horizontal, and the plant continues to grow, branching, till it attains, while the former, from additional shoots from the root, and multiplies the production more than an hundred fold.

It is only covered seeds are either of two kinds, either in appearing, and their further growth is delayed, not simply by the existence of stronger rivals for the nutriment, but they stop when they approximate the surface to take that start which Nature intended for them at first. Within an inch of the surface they shoot forth new roots, and all below, down to the seed, shrivel and die, so that the future plant depends alone for nutriment on those sets of organs, which it has developed in proximity with the surface, where it can receive the direct influence of these essential agents, moisture, air, heat and light. This process still further delays its taking a vigorous start, and among her more fortunate competitors, who were from the first placed more within the reach of these salutary agencies. But many of these deeply covered seeds are unable to get up their shoots to the surface at all, they perish below. And why? Because Nature having allowed only a certain quantity of nutriment from the surface, that is exhausted before its stalk reaches the surface, where its leaves, deriving a new and additional nutriment from the atmosphere, are enabled to give permanent nourishment to the plant, so that as they are not formed, the plant cannot yet be nourished by the activity in the soil. The nutriment then intended for the germination of the seed and the first roots, being exhausted before the young plant can reach its store-house above the surface, it must necessarily perish for want of sustenance, and thus disappoints the hopes of the husbandman.

I wish to be understood. When you plant your corn, potatoes, &c., you do not imagine the whole mass of seed, the whole potato or grain of corn, constitutes the embryo of the future plant. No, the living point which contains the rudiments of the future plant, is very small generally speaking, a mere point, and the mass of substance in which it is embedded is the nutriment which provident Nature has stored up for its support, before it is able to seek its stores in earth and air. The yolk of the egg is a similar provision for the chicken before it is hatched, and for the short period of helplessness which succeeds its birth. While the little prisoner is exhausting this store, its wants and instincts urge it to seek that liberty, the desire of which it had born with it, so confined to animal existence alone, but urges even the vegetable creation before its stronger embryos have assumed their form of utility in the outer world.

There is another reason, why many deeply covered seeds perish. Moisture and warmth produce in the germinating seed a fermentative process, which evolves carbon in quantities sufficient to overpower the germinating energy, if the quantity is not lessened by combination with the oxygen derived from the atmosphere. If the seed, then, is buried too deep for the influence of the atmosphere on the chemical process going on in germination, the embryo is destroyed, and the husbandman disappointed in his hopes. The carbon thus formed, however necessary that article may be to the future growth of the plant, would be fatal to the germ, if its superabundance were

not combined with the oxygen of the atmosphere. This combination yields the carbonic acid gas, delivered in the germination—the very same gas which bubbles up through the beer tubs of the distillery, and derived in the same way from the fermentation of the farinaceous matter of the seeds used in such establishments. The oxygen gas of the atmosphere is moreover essential to even this fermentation; for seeds planted so deep, as to be beyond its reach, will lie dormant for years, if kept dry, but still capable of continuing the species on the recession of heat, moisture and air. This exclusion of the air is the reason why seeds come up so badly, if, after sowing, the surface of the earth becomes muddy after a rain, and hardened into a close crust.

With regard to other matters connected with this subject, time of sowing, &c., our time will compel brevity. We think all small grain should be sown the first or second week in October. Local situations will, of course, modify all general rules. For instance, in situations subject to a superabundance of moisture, the plants would be liable to be frozen—a result the more probable from the seeping up of the earth by the frost, and thus more exposing their roots to the severity of the winter. But when the crop thus early sown escapes injury, its product is much more heavy and perfect; and it furnishes the farmer an earlier supply by a month, at a season, when his stores have diminished to a scanty supply. Our wheat should never be sown later than the middle of October. It would be better if sown the middle of September, and then its risks are nearly reduced to one, the danger of a late frost in the spring. It would appear before these diseases occur, which are aggravated, not produced, by those moist hot periods so common to our vernal season. All the successful producers of wheat, those who, in the language of their neighbors, never failed, it will be found, a enquiry, have invariably in every instance, sown their seed from the middle of September to the middle of October, according to seasons. Wheat should not be sown on a fresh mowed field, it is a plant of delicate taste and smelters from gross living. But after other plants, corn, for instance, have led on the surface, and its grosser parts, then wheat may be sown advantageously, without the risk, which a soil, thick with animal substances used for manure, invariably entails on wheat sown on such a surface. Wheat is almost uniformly the consequence, particularly if the last of April and May are not wet.

There were two heavy frosts on 15th and 20th April this year, which looked down to the ground early, and on which appeared to have no effect on the wheat. One portion of my wheat crop was sown on the 15th September, and the other on the 20th November. The former had not a particle of frost on it, which was bright and healthy to perfection, the latter was severely injured, but at a period too late to be remedied.

## Miscellaneous.

From the Charleston Mercury.

Mexico Edition.—The following incident is strictly true. If you can find room for it in your columns, and deem it worthy of insertion it is placed at your disposal.

On the evening of the 21st of May 18—, the U. S. ship W—, was slowly "heating up" against the light trade wind and strong current, that opposed her approach to the City of Vera Cruz. As the night had from view the lofty summit of Mount Perote, the breeze died away, and the ship was brought to anchor.

"Sleep soon buried in silence all but those who were expected duty required them to be vigilant. Says the skipper of the three-masted ship, who lay at anchor, the deck, trying to wake away their tedious watch, or the hum of voices that once only arose among the listening auditors of some "fore-castle tale" of ghosts and goblins, and a sound disturbed the quiet of that floating tenement, which contained so many restless spirits. In dignified solitude the Lieutenant of the deck paced his post of honor, frequently mounting the "horse block," and carefully scanning the horizon. At all seasons of the year the coast of Mexico is dangerous, from its exposure to the North winds ("Northerers") which arise with very little warning, and blow with great violence, "dead on shore," affording little prospect of escape to any vessel that delays to "make an offing." The sudden war of the sea on the black rocks that "lay in shore of us," was distinctly audible, and no precaution had been neglected to enable us to "ship and run," if necessary. "Oh! ready for us, shaking," "the sailors replied," "ashes and hailstones, led along." &c. &c.—preparations too often neglected by mere human hands, but never by men of war."

"The night was growing into morning," and the monotonous splash of the water as it glided by the ship's side, fell like drowsy music on the ear of the slumbering watchman. Suddenly a cry was heard, low, distant and feeble, but "twas human." More than one caught it, and all listened eagerly in the direction to where it seemed to come. Again "twas heard and again faint and despairing, as if of someone in mortal danger. It must be! It is the babbling shriek of some poor swimmer in his agony." "Go! away the life buoy," "clear away the 3d cutter!" A blow of the hatchet severed the lashing of the buoy, and it drifted astern. Happily he may see and reach it. "Lower away as soon as you are ready, Mr.—" "Aye, aye, sir." In a few seconds the buoy was dashing towards the spot whence the sound proceeded, all eyes from her and the ship straining to pierce the darkness. A lantern was hoisted to show that success

be near. The haste of preparation had necessarily prevented the cry of the drowner from being heard, and for some time the boat plied fruitlessly about.

"It was a human voice, we could not have been deceived. Alas! we are too late, the sea has rolled over him for ever." "He may be alive, even now stretching out his feeble hands, and vainly trying to reach his drowning voice." Superstitious feelings had taken possession of the sailors, the scene was an imposing one, on the night deep, searching for an unknown figure, either dead or at his last gasp. A host in despair, and perhaps himself a life infected with the general dread, the crew of the boat was about to give up the search, and return to the ship, when "there it is, sir," from the crowsnest, drew his eyes towards the floating object. No sound came from it as it rolled on the floating brine. The boat was soon alongside of it. It was a human being, apparently a corpse, lying on a plank, with scarcely any covering to protect it from the peeling sun of the hot latitude. The unfortunate man was conveyed on board the ship, and the surgeon pronounced him still alive. He was much bruised, and dreadfully blistered by the sun, and appeared to have been a long time in the water. Proper remedies were applied to resuscitate him, and he soon sank into a deep sleep.

This history is short. He was a Mexican lad, about 19 or 20 years of age, of very pleasing appearance. Pressed by St. Anna into the army, he had attempted to desert, but being caught, was thrown into the dungeons of the Castle of St. Juan d'Ulloa, there to await the punishment awarded. Terrified at the prospect before him, he resolved to commit himself to the deep and rely on kind Providence for succor.

The Castle of St. Juan is built on a rocky off the town of Vera Cruz. During the Spanish dominion in that country, it was a perfect fortress, but the Mexicans have allowed it to become very much dilapidated. Surrounded by the ocean, however, 'tis a very safe prison, for few have boldness enough to adopt the means of escape resorted to in this instance, nor is it reasonable to suppose that the same success could be had on such attempts. Forty eight hours before we picked him up, the desperate youth left his dungeon, lashed on a board, to seek safety on the mighty ocean. Despair and terror accompanying him, as he floated nearly naked exposed to the parching rays of tropical sun, in the hottest season of that fervid climate, and thus too in a sea filled with unmercifully hungry attacks he had no defence.

"Can it be thought a chance, which protected him from such dangers, and floated him so near, that his low moans were heard by persons entirely ignorant even of his existence, and little expecting the sea almost sure, to give up to them her dead?" "Twice too in a solitary part of the ocean, and one in which few vessels ever anchor, some idea may be formed of his almost miraculous preservation from the sharks, when it is known that a British frigate, the *Madagascar*, (I think) lost an officer and four or five men, from the swamping of one of her boats on Tampien bar, who were devoured before assistance could be sent from the frigate, lying in sight of the coast.

It was determined not to surrender our prize to the authorities, as the poor fellow was very urgent in his entreaties for protection. The pilot, (a Mexican) told us that it was believed at the Castle and in Vera Cruz, that he was drowned or eaten by the sharks, as 'twas ascertained that he had made his escape through a part in the Castle to which no boat could have approached without being seen by the sentries. Care was accordingly carried to Pensacola, where he took leave of the W—, a very handsome person, having been made up for him on board, his wardrobe replenished, &c.

I believe that he subsequently returned to Mexico to gladden the hearts of his friends, who had wept over him as one mysteriously taken from among them and deemed never to return. The overthrow of St. Anna, and brought pardon to all who had fallen under his displeasure, and I this brave youth doubtless now in the bosom of his family, enjoys that rapturous remembrance of the past, only known to those who have been mercifully snatched from the hands of death.—Feelings of gratitude towards the instruments of his rescue, and a fond recollection of the kindness shown him by the officers and crew of the W—, can never be erased from the mind of this poor Mexican lad.

## NAUTICUS.

EARLY YOUTH AND OLD AGE.—There are in existence two periods when we shrink from any great vicissitude—early youth and old age. In the middle of life, we are indifferent to change; for we have discovered that nothing is, in the end, so good or so bad as it at first appeared. We know moreover, how to accommodate ourselves to circumstances; and enough of exertion is still left in us to cope with the event. But age is heart wearied and temper torn; it is the crumbling cenotaph of fear and hope! Wherefore should there be turmoil for the few, and evening hours, when all they covet is repose? They see their shadow fall upon the grave—and need but to be at rest beyond? Youth is not less averse from change; but that is from exaggeration of its consequences—for all seem to the young so important, and so fatal. They are tired because they know not what they fear, hopeful because they know not what they expect. Despite their gaiety of confidence, they yet dread the first plunge into life's unfashioned deep.

From the Boston Mercantile Journal.

A Boneless Arm.—Mr. Brown, a worthy and industrious provision dealer in Darnestown, thirty six years of age, in his 18 year had the misfortune to have his right humerus fractured nearly in the middle. He was holding under disadvantages an enraged cow by the horns, in some unexpected movement of the unruly animal, both fell, and the bone of his right arm was broken in the fall. Under the care of a judicious surgeon a re-union was favorably going on, but before the curative process had been completed, Mr. Brown accidentally had another fall, and broke open the old fracture again. Notwithstanding a most vigilant and unflinching devotion to the injured limb, the divided extremities would not adhere and to the surprise of the medical attendant, the shaft of each part of the divided bone began to diminish in size and shorten in length. By a gradual action of the absorbents, the whole of the arm bone, between the shoulder and elbow, was at length completely removed, and that too without any open ulcer, so that not a single vestige of it was left. It has now been in this state for many years and probably will remain so for life, as there never will be a disposition of bony matter again in that place, nor even a cartilaginous or a condensed ligamentous substitute, which will materially change it from the present singular condition.

Mr. Brown presents the spectacle of one short arm and one long one. The right fore arm and hand are of a size to correspond with the sound one on the left side, and under certain circumstances, are equally as strong. Ordinarily the right arm swings hither and thither, like a thing with a weight at the extremity; for the fore arm and hand, with reference to the division above the elbow, constitute a pendulum, oscillating according to the movements of the body. Although it is impossible to push with the defective arm, he can draw a burden to draw himself with it as strongly and tenaciously as with the other, and in so doing, the muscles are elongated, so that the arm extends to its original length. When the resistance is removed, the muscles instantly shorten themselves about six inches. To show the perfect non-resistance of the apparatus of muscles, arteries, veins and nerves in the soft, boneless space, we saw him twist the palm of the hand, the other extremity, twice round, which consequently produced a change in the position of the apparatus of the arm twisted like the strands of a rope. In that state the pulsations of the brachial artery and all its branches and ramifications could be felt under the finger, though passing in gyrations, like a winding stair case, twice round the soft, unresisting fleshy mass.

Under any aspect in which this curiosity may be viewed, either by the anatomist or the philosopher, the resources of nature, and the admirable manner in which she conducts the concealed functions of a living body, are in the highest degree interesting.

BUTTER SALT.—We recommend the following remarks from the Maine Farmer, to the attention of our readers; they contain information which may be useful to many of them.

It is not unfrequently that we hear complaints, which we have no doubt are well founded, that much of the butter for sale in our markets, is strong, rancid and unfit for use.

From our own experience, we are induced to believe that the greatest part of the fault is the salt which is used in it. We were never able to preserve butter in its purity, for any length of time, salted with the Liverpool salt, while the butter made in the same way and salted with ground rock salt, has been kept a year, retaining the same sweet and pleasant flavor it possessed when first taken from the churn. That the fine Liverpool salt is not fit to be used to preserve meat or butter, is a fact not so generally known as it should be. Its convenience for use, and white texture, induces people to buy it. But if, instead of this, they would purchase the ground rock salt, notwithstanding they would have to pay a higher price, they would be gainers in the end.

The butter of New York market has also been rendered worse if not absolutely spoiled, by the same kind of salt. Beguiled by its fine and showy exterior, the citizens have used it extensively in the counties famous for grazing and dairies. In many cases it has supplanted the old fashioned coarse or sun-mad salt. Wherever the substitution has been made, it has been with a pernicious effect. The butter so salted, does not keep as well, loses its agreeable flavor, and acquires rather a disagreeable scent. The difference between butter put up with this salt, and natural crystallized salt is so great, that our whole sale and retail grocers can distinguish it at once, by the smell, on piercing or opening a firkin. The sweet flavor and nice order, which pure sea salt gives, is altogether wanting in that which is seasoned with the other.

The Liverpool salt is the remote agent of so much loss, damage, and misery to the United States, it is high time to cease both to buy and consume it. In its stead, salt from the Bay of Biscay, Portugal, Isle of Man, or the Bahamas, may be employed with perfect safety.

The fault of Liverpool salt, of all other salt obtained from the sea water, by force of fire, or by boiling, is its admixture, with foreign ingredients known by the technical names of *sluck and bitter*. These usually adhere to the salt in considerable quantities. They have no antiseptic virtues, but possess a directly contrary effect. Sea salt, formed by natural evaporation and crystallization, has very little mixture with these foreign ingredients.

[By Request.]

FAIR PROSPECTS OF MASSACHUSETTS & TENNESSEE.—These two States have now, by the free voice of the people, banished from their borders the entire retail of spirituous liquors, except by the apothecary as a common medicine. This has been done, not by any political party, or sectarian bigotry, but by men of all parties, and all sects—not by a small majority, but by a large one; and in the former State, by the voice of more than two-thirds of her senators and representatives, in general court assembled. In both states it has been done on the ground that the article is neither useful nor useful, and that the traffic brings upon the community an amount of pauperism, crime, and wretchedness, not to be borne. There is no reason to suppose, therefore, that it will ever be restored, but that, henceforth, these States will move onward, so far as the laws are executed, without the ordinary sale, in any place, of spirituous spirits as a beverage. Let us glance at a few of the probable results.

1. A drunkard in those states will, hereafter be a rare spectacle.

2. Most of the present race of drunkards will be reformed; such as continue drunkards, will continue so on wine, beer, and cider, and getting ardent spirits from unprincipled apothecaries and physicians, as a medicine; but the most will remove into other States.

3. The taverns and public houses will assume a new aspect; be neat and have comfortable accommodations for travellers, more like private than public houses; no drunkenness hanging around them; no filthy bar-rooms filled with obscene, profane rabble; no bloated, swaggering bar-keeper for the host; no noise at midnight, disturbing repose.

4. In the seaports of the one, and the river towns of the other, there will be no land sharks to catch the poor sailors & boatmen. Sailor's boarding-houses and lodging-places will be places of safety, from which the poor seaman may go out unfurnished, with all that is his, to his own dear home, or to his path on the mighty waters.

5. With the destruction of dram-selling, in ports and harbours, with, in a great measure, crime, gambling, debauchery, fighting, robbery, manslaughter, and the like.

6. More than three-fourths of the crimes and property lost, would be saved.

7. More than three-fourths of the taxations occasioned by those evils be, in future, dispensed with.

8. The frequency of diseases may be greatly lessened, and future epidemics, like the cholera, may be expected to be far less destructive.

9. The number of insane will be much less than in former years. No wives will be whipped and murdered, and no children bruised and maimed by husbands, and fathers made fiends by rum.

10. Locomotives, stages, ships, and all kinds of violent machinery, may be managed with a steadiness and caution that will secure safety to travellers, owners, and all engaged in and about them.

11. The rising generation will come up healthy and vigorous, without bodily, mental, or moral deterioration, from strong drink.

12. Education will be far more widely diffused. In no town will there be, as formerly, ten or a dozen families made too poor, by the tavern and the dram-shop, to clothe their children and send them to school.

13. The elective franchise will be preserved in great purity. Men will vote with clear heads and sound hearts for those who are to rule over them, while the political demagogue, stripped of his most potent armour, will sink in contempt.

14. Public morals will every where be improved; the efficiency of the gospel be augmented; the house of God increasingly honoured; and multitudes of souls who, had the sale of spirituous liquors not been suppressed, might have travelled through a wretched unutterable to the drunkard's grave, may now be trained and prepared for the endless joys of heaven.

Are such the reasonable prospects of Massachusetts and Tennessee? What State in the east and west will be slow to follow their example?—*Journal American Temperance Union.*

Franklin's Toast.—Long after Washington's victories over the French and English had made his name famous all over Europe, Dr. Franklin chanced to dine with the English and French Ambassadors, when the following toasts were drunk.

By the British Ambassador: "England, the Sun whose beams enlighten and fructify the remotest corners of the earth."

The French Ambassador, glowing with national pride, drank "France, the Moon, whose mild, steady and cheering rays are the delight of all nations, controlling them in darkness, and making their dreaminess beautiful."

Dr. Franklin then arose, and with his usual dignified simplicity, said, "George Washington, the Joshua who commanded the Sun and Moon to stand still and they obeyed him."

A Doctor in Philadelphia announces, as the latest remedy for tooth ache, that the mouth must be filled with cream—then you are to bump your head against a wall till it turns to butter.